Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 46NO. 16,128.

"FORGET IT."



Agents of one of the life insurance companies involved in the revelations of financial corrupt practices are reported to be distributing artistic cards inscribed with the words "Forget It."

Forget, that is, the disclosures of money misappropriated, of legislative bribery funds, of nepotism, salary grabbing and betrayed trust.

Overlook any temporary disagreeable developments and consider only the company's past record of death

claims paid. Contemplate the disbursements to the widow and orphan, curtailed, it is true, by extravagant management, and not as large as they would have been from a trust fund honestly administered, but enormous for all that. Remember the "eleemosynary" nature of the institution.

Remember also the moderation exercised. "What a city to loot!" said Blucher, of London. What opportunities of graft here were allowed to pass unutilized!

But is it necessary to admonish New York to forget? Is not that what it is always doing?

In Long Island City to-day tons of high explosives are stored in a tunnel contractor's shanty on Borden avenue within 100 feet of a row of dwelling-houses. Thousands of persons pass near this danger spot in trolley cars and trains. It is thus that the Tarrant fire and the Park avenue dynamite explosion are forgotten.

Not quite a month ago the City Club reminded the Mayor that work was proceeding on the Belmont East River tunnel in apparent defiance of the law. On Sept. 19 the permit was revoked, but the work is still going on night and day. Is it forgotten how franchises have been covertly acquired in the past?

Was it necessary to advise forgetfulness of the Slocum horror? The pigeon-holed indictments and the overloaded excursion steamers of the past season answer the question.

Have Buddensiek builders required a tip to forget the Darlington? How about the eleven buildings which have collapsed since last April, killing four and injuring ten?

Was any suggestion of forgetfulness needed to draw the veil of ob-Ilvion over the Fifty-third street "L" wreck? Perhaps the new gaspipe railing will serve to jog the memory, or the semaphore signal recommended by the Railroad Commission, if it has yet been put there.

When the next tunnel crash occurs, when another Windsor burns, when new Lexow or Armstrong Commission sits, when this year's list of the slain in the streets is available for comparison with the nearly four hundred of last year, memories will be sharply awakened from their habitual

Meantime, what is an admonition to forget but a wasted word? The cynical philosophy of experien a expressed in a jesting catch phrase on a card will have served a purpose not designed if it helps us to re-

THE BOROUGH PRESIDENTS.

Fall styles in voting promise to be mixed. There will be no lack of The men booking for a good wife will Where is chere a place at which I me—he or she is welcome to my seat. The man booking for the voter to pick from. Citizens can remember with profit that the Mayor is not everything. The Borough Presidents are important persons. The grossly mismanased Personal Pe the Mayor is not everything. The Borough Presidents are important sympachetic. And almost invariably it Double Tune Playing. persons. The grossly mismanaged Borough of Queens has a chance to women are constant to friends and genwomen are constant to friends and genwomen are constant to friends and genwomen are constant to friends and gen-

Back to Newburg!

By J. Campbell Cory.



Much more to the point is advice of the "Lest we forget" kind. Letters from the People & Answers to Questions.

Brunettes as Wives.

seat. I wonder that she can confess to the exclusion of a lady. Now I usually What is the address of the Legal Aid such a cruel action. Let other readers retain my seat unless I see an elderly Society?

D. C. give their opinions.

W. R. or crippled person or some one carry-

She-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed.

Wyckoff, N. J. PETER CLAIVERES.

Cold Weather Hygiene.

HOT TIPS ON FINANCE.

By Roy L. McCardell.

The Letters of an Insurance Man Abroad to His Son on Broadway.



Y DEAR BOY-I ran over to Monte Carlo for a rew days. I had a system. My son, my system was dis run down, as the grateful old veterans of Saginaw, Mich., say in their patent medicine testimonials. The worst of it was to realize, after I saw the Prince of Monaco's receiving tellers take my money from me like taffy from a tot, that I couldn't charge it up to "legal expenses" in Andy Hamilton's department, or "stationery," like in the old life insurance days when the graft was good and we were all no

One thing about this Monte Carlo game is that you see your money going and can signal yourself to come to a full stop and back a length before going into the turn-

There are no Canfield Saratoga chips about Monte Carlo. You get a rouleat of Louis from the cashier and bet them retail and wholesale. You can't bet less than a Louis. There are no pikers butting in with a stack of whites and snowballing the board at Monte Carlo.

I tried it a while, but what they did to father was fierce. I tried to coax myself into the belief that I was losing my money for the

fun of the thing, but I couldn't see where the fun came in, as I watched the I was playing the wheel, of course, but the chances in my favor were too

much on the deferred payment plan. The excitement was too costly and I tore myself away. Oh, my boy, don't gamble! Not that it is sinful and wicked, but because ft doesn't pay, except if you are promoting the enterprise. In that case it isn't espectable, and people will point after you and say "He's a common gambler!" No, my boy, if you must get after the easy money try to think up something as good as the life insurance game. That is respectable. Besides, it takes

all the spare money of its clients, and so keeps them from wasting it. That, as you know, was old man McCurdy's idea. That is woy he was always against paying back any of the profits to the policy-holders. He thought t might lead them into extravagance, to playing billiards or drinking.

The Mutual, the New York and the Equitable never defaulted in the payment of the face value of a folicy when it came due by death. But then, you see, the min was dead, and he could not harm himself by having some of his

It went to his widow and orphans, and how proud we were to think it went o them! Always treat the widows and orphans right, and if any one should try to rouse your sympathy for the husband and father, with his nose to the grindstone to keep his policy from lapsing, remember that making his premium sayments and taking his spare money from him keeps him moral

How grand it is to think that it doesn't cost anything to be moral and respectable! But one cannot be wicked without being wasteful. It costs money to be bad. One can be good without spending a cent

A man without money can do no harm, nor have harm done him-that is, if he is honest. So it was to keep honest men out of temptation that we all capped along the deferred payment plan policies.

But my arguments are feeble on the subject. You should hear Mr. McCurdy, that old man eloquent, talk it over,

I used to go out to the cluster of McCurdy family palaces at Morristown, fust to taste the fine wines and play a few games of billiards with them, and just to hear how much good it did the thousands of policy-holders when we took their money from them and divided it up among ourselves. YOUR DAD,

What Has Been Said of the Stage.

Actors are the only honest hypocrites.-Hazlitt.

The theatre is the chastener of life.-Euripides The theatre is the devil's own territory.-Edward Allyn.

The stage is the school of manners.-William Woodfall

The stage represents fiction as if it were fact-Betterton,

The stage is the field for the orator as well as the comedian .- Roscius. The stage is more powerful than the platform, the press or the pulpit .- Anna

The drama is the most refined pleasure of a polished people.-Dion Bouckault, A possion for dramatic art is inherent in the nature of man .- Edwin Forrest. It is in drama where postry attains its leftiest flight .- Don Luts I., or Portugal,

The drama embinees and applies all the beauties and decorations of poetry. sister arts attend and adorn her; painting, architecture and music are her indmaldens; the costlest lights of a people's intellects burn at her show, all ages elcome her. - Charlotte Cushman

seat. I wonder that she can confess to such a cruel action. Let other readers give their opinions.

W. R.

People's Chorus, Cooper Union.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Where is chere a place as which I men have a sea to great a place as which I men have a sea to great a large sea to great a lar

Farming by Automoblie.

NEW and special type of automobile has recently been put on the market in Scatland which is designed especially for farm work, and which is not only This is the time of year when it is

Scatland which is designed especially for farm work, and which is not only
suitable for ploughing, but may be equipped with a cultivator or reaper. It

AYESHA:

STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Leo Vincey and Horace Holly, two Earslishmen, start for an unknown country beyond Turkestan in search of a wonderful and
supposedly immortal woman known as "She"
or "Ayesia." In former years they had met
this woman in Africa, where she had loved
and been leved by Leo. She had claimed 15
have been 2.000 years old and to have leved
Leo in a former incarnation. She had seemingly perished; but Leo in a vision is told
that she still lives and is waiting for him in
Passing these mountains. How come to the
land of Kaloon.
Atene, the Khania or Queen, of Kaloon,
falls in love with Leo, and by the arts of
ther uncle Simbri, the Shamon (magician),
seeks to win him. But Leo, learning that
a supposed goddess known as Hesea is
high priceises of the sacred mountain beyond
Kaloon, believes this priestess to be Ayesha
and remains true to her. Holly beleves Atene is the reincarnation of Amenartis, an Expetian princess who had loved
end been loved by Leo in a former incarnation 2.000 years ago and whose rival Ayesha
Holly and Leo escape and make their way
Holly and Leo escape and make

tion 2,000 years ago and whose rival Ayesha had been.
Holly and Lee escape and make their way to the mountain. The Khan, Atene's histand, pursues them and is killed by Lee.
Oros, high priest of the mountain, conducts this travellers to the Hesea, a veiled woman, who sits in the termile. Atene follows with Simbil and brings the body of the Khan to the mountain for lurial. The body is brought to the edge of the voicano.
There, by a weird ceremony, the soul of the Man is judged before the Hesea.
Afterward the Hesea relates how Ayesha and Atene, in an early incernation, warred for Lee's love, and shows magic netures of their life and leve in prehistoric days.
The veiled Hesea acknowledges herself to be Ayesha, but admits that she is much changed from her former beauty and period broader thanged from her former beauty and period broader.

The veiled Hesea acknowledges herself to be Ayesha, but admits that she is much changed from her former beauty and period broader the promise unbreakable is not yet fulfilled. I am somewhat changed, Kallikrates, since I

'Ay," answered the Khania, "for I

To the Editor of The Evening World: This is the time of year when it is

get rid of Cassidy. The fusion there on Joseph Bermel is an honest one and can win. In Brooklyn Major Ebstein is miles better than the unspeakable Ridgway. People who do not want to vote for a Republican can drop a ballot for Bird S. Coler, who will stand for Municipal Ownership. The chief point to remember is that the most important factor of the content of a min and steps deliberately on the carding to the dictates of his own peckelbook than that of Murphy or McCairen.

A Post-Office Error.

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The Eliter of The Evening World:

I had a package to mail. I book it to the fire and so on the perspace the ground and sow the seed at one operation and can be operated at cold which will stand for Municipal Ownership. The Chief point to remember is that the most important factor of the colling and the letters of the Eliter of The Evening World:

The Woman with Cuban Heels of the Liter of the Evening World:

I had a package to mail. I book it to the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the plant of the Purk Row stamp window of the purk Row stam

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD

Author of "She," "Allan Quatermain," "King Solomon's Mines," etc. shavings from a stick; two wrinkled of how I robbed a goddess of a vo-

named "The Beautiful."

shift and a last inner vell about the and chokes out life and memory and head. Hes waved back the priestess I, too, am a goddess—or a clod.

Papave, who fell half fainting to the "Meanwhile, thou man, I shame not

hands appeared, if hands they could tary and of how that goddess-Ayesha's be called. Then the feet-once I had self, perchance-was avenged upon me seen such on the mummy of a princess for the crime of yielding to the man of Egypt, and even now, by some fan- I loved. Well, let goddesses-if such tastic play of the mind, I remembered indeed there be-take their way and that on her coffin this princess was work their will upon the helpless, and named "The Beautiful."

I. a mortal, will take mine until the Everything was gone now, except a clutch of doom closes round my throat I, a mortal, will take mine until the

ground and lay there covering her eyes to say it before all these witnesses. I with her hand. Then uttering some- love thee, and it seems that this-this thing like a scream she gripped this woman or goddess-loves thee also, and veil in her thin talons, tore it away, she has told us that now, now thou and with a gesture of uttermost de- must choose between us once and forspair turned and faced us. ever. She has told us, too, that if I "Oh! she was-nay, I will not describe sinned against Isis, whose minister, be her. I knew her at once, for thus had it remembered she declares herself, her-I seen her last before the Fire of Life, self she sinned yet more. For she

The transfer of the form is not over a system of the form of the f